Subject: Chat with BushwickBK.com
From: "BushwickBK.com" <jeremy.sapienza@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

BushwickBK.com: your idiot friend sent me this
BushwickBK.com: http://scallywagandvagabond.com/2010/06/the-arrival-of-the-bushwick-hipster/
BushwickBK.com: trrible in every way
me: that fag can't write shit
me: one sec
me: yeah, the guy is the worst writer and editor ever
BushwickBK.com: he should nt be edting anyone
BushwickBK.com: he can't even write
BushwickBK.com: this was painful to skim
BushwickBK.com: and also, I'm tired of people who know jack shit about Bushwick analyzing it
BushwickBK.com: fuck off asnut
BushwickBK.com: I mean does he think he's discovered a fucking trend?
BushwickBK.com: he's 5 years too late with this fucking piece, christ
BushwickBK.com: even the owdy NYT beat him to it
BushwickBK.com: dowdy
me: he basically has nothing going for him other than his accent and foppishness
me: he's great at parties
BushwickBK.com: what is he british?
me: Australian
BushwickBK.com: that;'s a shitty accent
BushwickBK.com: he's trying to post it as a comment on your piece
BushwickBK.com: I am deleting it
me: god, that guy sucks
BushwickBK.com: he tried it twice
BushwickBK.com: fucking loser
me: actually, I'd like to see your asshole commenters go after him
BushwickBK.com: I didn't respond to his email
BushwickBK.com: no they probably wouldn't because that would be logical
BushwickBK.com: fucking retards
me: lol
me: just edit his comment to add something about how not every Puerto Rican is a precious snowflake
BushwickBK.com: haha
BushwickBK.com: prof alt followed them back onto their territory like mccaffrey in iraq, btw
BushwickBK.com: this joe from brooklyn fellow thinks he "sunk our battleships"

me: I'm sure he does
me: you mean Socrates from Brooklyn
BushwickBK.com: yeah that sharp-witten cosmpolitan
BushwickBK.com: witted
BushwickBK.com: did you see that "broken heart" cocksucker
me: dunno, been playing with my secret club all day
BushwickBK.com: http://diehipster.wordpress.com/2010/06/02/awww-i-think-i-hurt-someones-feelings/#comment-8416
me: lol, nice
me: I do happen to agree with their anti-vegan policy, of course
BushwickBK.com: naturally, each side has its merits
BushwickBK.com: I find many of these hipster beatings delightful
me: I do too, actually
me: the characterizations are great
BushwickBK.com: the guy has a good sense of humor, but he's weirdly serious about stupid shit
me: and the names he comes up with
me: Nasalbaum and whatnot
BushwickBK.com: haha yeah
me: a bit anti-semitic, but whatever
BushwickBK.com: I'm pretty sure this guy and some of the ringleaders are fat eyetalian types
BushwickBK.com: I just have a feeling
BushwickBK.com: right
me: I have little experience with such folks
me: I've only seen them during brief forays into Queens
me: fucking Queens
BushwickBK.com: I'm related to these types
me: you should see the people I'm related to
me: I mean, my aunts and uncles and cousins and grandma are all erudite geniuses
me: but they grew up poor on the MExican border
me: and our extended family
me: hoooo, boy
me: got so many cattle they could by out the Masai
me: buy
BushwickBK.com: o no ur fetishizing your family's fake poverty
BushwickBK.com: they had the riches of white privelege
BushwickBK.com: which has a 1:1 value to the dollar, to hear it form some
me: no, those folks are probably doing pretty well, what with the rise in beef prices due to draught
me: but yeah, they all ended up rich
me: or close to it
me: whereas my grandpa raised rabbits and made them eat them

me: all got scholarships
me: one uncle recruited by CIA in college to work on what my other uncle says to be satellite tech
me: and that friend I mentioned, Caleb, who got the gig at Daily NEws
me: I wrote NY post accidentally
me: he grew up with a drunk mom who was literally a whore
BushwickBK.com: yeah same shit
me: child services call numerous times
BushwickBK.com: post and daily news
me: got scholarship to private high school just like I did
me: got scholarship to UT just like I did
BushwickBK.com: I'm tirede of sob stories
BushwickBK.com: life is what you make it and until anyone in America has to be a war refugee, stfu whiners
me: worked his ass off at liquor stores even while working for Daily News
BushwickBK.com: you're all rich as princes compared to almost everyone else
me: now he's producer for NBC affiliate in Texas
me: yeah, no shit
me: these people need to to go to Tanzania
me: see actual poverty
BushwickBK.com: people who would rather spend money on rims than housing, get nice rims and shitty housing
BushwickBK.com: this is their choice and I have no value to ascribe to it
BushwickBK.com: but then do not bitch that you live in a rathole
me: or decent housing because they live in rent control place and do shit
BushwickBK.com: most rent controlled places are hellholes
BushwickBK.com: amazing, landlords don't want to spend money on apartments that pay them jack shit
BushwickBK.com: can you believe it?
me: every single one of those weed dealers I worked with, even the ones who were low on totem poll, have some sweet fucking car
me: yeah, I remember a good P.J. O'Rourke piece on that
me: too bad he sucks now
BushwickBK.com: I literally heard someone one time say
BushwickBK.com: "you ain't got a car? nigga you po"
BushwickBK.com: again, it is fine with me if they want to spend their money on such things, after all, intact walls are a modern luxury and who am I to say they're for everyone
me: so, shall we disengage from the civil war and move on to something else or do we strike again, perhaps this time going after the shitty artists?
BushwickBK.com: YES
BushwickBK.com: well
me: shitty artists?

me: I've got other stuff as well
BushwickBK.com: I have been thinking about this
BushwickBK.com: did you go see shitty art?
me: we're getting in touch with bike charities that help get used bikes to Africa, and I'll be networking in Austin this week on that
me: and could perhaps partner with others in Bushwick through the column
me: but that can wait as we're still getting in gear
me: GET IT GEAR?!?!
me: yes, I went to see plenty
me: and I have plenty of unused notes
BushwickBK.com: here's what I'm thinking
me: okay
BushwickBK.com: you write your column, I put at the end a poll
BushwickBK.com: with a short explanation and a question
BushwickBK.com: does barrett stay or go?
BushwickBK.com: cuz if people hate you, I have to make a business decision
BushwickBK.com: you know?
BushwickBK.com: but then DH could just have his sychos pile on
BushwickBK.com: so...
me: you could require them to provide a comment with reasons as to their choice
BushwickBK.com: comments are too much work
BushwickBK.com: more of those who hae you would comment
BushwickBK.com: hate
BushwickBK.com: that's why a poll is better, they just click a button and it's anon
me: yeah, I'm familiar with the dynamic
BushwickBK.com: hah
me: diehipster would definitely alert his time-possessed minions
me: if they do vote me off, could I write just one or two additional columns regarding the bike charity?
BushwickBK.com: yeah, well I'm not convinced yet if I should do it
me: or perhaps I could do that one next
BushwickBK.com: I want you to stay
BushwickBK.com: and everyone I know except one loves you and thinks you fucking hilarious and right
me: perhaps they could vote on what I write about?
me: even in a mean way
me: like force me to write about women's shoes or some shit
me: I used to do that in my copywriting days
me: but we should think of a way to capitalize on everything
me: even hatred for me
me: why not run an anti-Barrett column?
me: wait

me: why not let ME write an anti-Barrett column?
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: seriously
BushwickBK.com: the problem is we'd have to have edgy readers
me: I can send it to you and then you can decide
BushwickBK.com: not spineless wimpy shitsack commies
BushwickBK.com: our readers want candy
me: seriously, I am entirely cognizant off all my faults
me: it would be great
me: it wouldn't be sarcastic, either
BushwickBK.com: ok you knwo what
BushwickBK.com: I'm just gonna keep testing it
BushwickBK.com: just write something about art next week
BushwickBK.com: then do the bike thing
BushwickBK.com: then do the anti-barrett column
BushwickBK.com: if there is a continuing uproar from non-knuckledraggers, then we'll address it then
me: yeah, it'd be best to steer things away from me as a subject at this point
me: on the other hand, an anti-barrett column would be more timely now
me: hmmm
me: well, whatever you think
BushwickBK.com: well the art was just this weekend
BushwickBK.com: and you'll always be hated
me: good
BushwickBK.com: by those who hate you
me: that'll help
me: LET THE HATE FLOW THROUGH THEM
BushwickBK.com: did you see anything you like?
BushwickBK.com: I saw soem good stuff, mostly terrible
me: oh, sorry, I didn't mean I went to the event recently
BushwickBK.com: ohh
me: I've been to dozens of them over the past year
me: I could do a "state-of-the-art" piece
me: or not, if you'd prefer more timely stuff
me: and much of my material is not pertinent to Bushwick as such
BushwickBK.com: in that case, do the vbarrett one
me: okay
me: so I'm in Dallas till Caleb picks me up tomorrow
me: my mom made me take a nap today
BushwickBK.com: were you cranky?
me: I actually had to sneak out of the room to go smoke a cigarette while having PM meeting
me: nah

me: I hung at my uncle's last night
me: drank a bottle of win
me: took like 6 narcotic pills
me: snorted ritalin I jacked from my little step-brother
me: took a trabazoner
me: smoked like 5 bowls of weed
BushwickBK.com: I'd be asleep 1% of the way through that
me: discussed the merits of the Roman populist Catiline and the Grachus brothers
me: then worked on my column
me: my uncle's fucking nuts
me: they gave him two months till cancer killed him
me: that was almost a year ago
me: he
BushwickBK.com: yeah and he's still drankin
me: he's fucking some girl that used to go to church with one of his other nephews
BushwickBK.com: careful she could get teh cancers
me: no, he's AA, just smokes weed, and also cigarettes
me: turns out he had a problem with heroin a while back, too
me: I'd known he used to make his own crack
me: I've got some fucked-up genes
BushwickBK.com: organic local homemade crack
BushwickBK.com: not that shit at the bodega!
me: speaking of which, even though I was doing heroin for most of last month after having quit, I feel perfectly fine now
me: just being in Texas cures me immediately
BushwickBK.com: that's interesting
BushwickBK.com: did you do it when you lived there?
BushwickBK.com: or start up here
me: whereas I got sick every day past couple weeks when ran out
me: not really, just once
me: and twice in Austin
me: all those pussies out there with their methadone and their bennies
me: I didn't even have advil the three times I got off
me: I wish I could brag about that on some blog but my fucking mom reads EVERY SINGLE THING THAT COMES UP ON GOOGLE WITH MY NAME ON IT
me: and she's never going to die, either
BushwickBK.com: LOL
me: my grandma's like 90 and looks like she's fucking 45
me: saw her the other night
me: she was just back from yet another trip to go hiking in South America with some gentlemen caller
BushwickBK.com: that's fucking awesome

me: no one in my family can die or get sick
BushwickBK.com: invincible
me: it's really bizarre
me: like, my uncle was supposed to die a couple decades ago
me: from drinking, heart problems
me: he actually got up on the operating table
BushwickBK.com: my grandfather's brothers all live into their 90s
me: and told them to turn off the Talking Heads shit that was playing over the speaker
BushwickBK.com: despite being jewish and whatnot
me: jewish genes not geared for longevity? Or you mean they managed to dodge the various 20th century Jew killings?
BushwickBK.com: probalem is my fucking dad's side have this weird heart thing with narrow vessels and even the healthy ones who exercixe have heart issues
me: anyway, then he started drinking again
BushwickBK.com: I don't know whose heart I have, ugh
me: ha, sucker
me: I got an old friend
BushwickBK.com: no I mean jew genes are bad in general
me: my age
me: who has brain cancer
me: in his spine, too
BushwickBK.com: mine are pretty good because they weren't all from the same fucking shtetl
BushwickBK.com: ugh fuck
BushwickBK.com: young cancer freaks me out
me: now, you know who doesn't have cancer?
BushwickBK.com: I mean, would if there were any in my family
me: or anything else?
me: me
me: and you can't even imagine half the shit I've done
BushwickBK.com: your white privelege
me: heh, could be
me: seriously, I used to smoke weed out of aluminum coke cans, have chain-smoked since 15, smoked meth out of light bulbs
me: crack out of various things
BushwickBK.com: when Is ay this I am joking but know that there are peple who would say that and would not be joking
me: used to pick up cigarette butts off the street in fucking Dar es Salaam, the city that has cholera and a hundred other things
BushwickBK.com: how is crack
me: and then put them in my mouth
BushwickBK.com: oh I mean tto ask

BushwickBK.com: why the fuck east africa
me: crack is alright, doesn't last long enough and you feel pretty shitty for a while afterwards
me: heroin is far superior
me: as for East Africa
me: oh, wait, I'm not done
BushwickBK.com: ok finish
me: used to chug bottles of Robitussin to get high off the dextramorphine hydrobromide or whatever the fuck
me: the amount of acetimataphen [sic] mixed in with the narc pills I took last night would cause some degree of liver failure in most adults
me: whereas it doesn't do shit to me even though I drank with it, too
me: I never cleaned my wounds after shooting up
me: but never got infected
me: and for a year or so, I lived in an efficiency with hundreds of fruit flies
me: and moldd
BushwickBK.com: what the fuck
BushwickBK.com: why
me: you know Raskolnikov from Crime and Punishment
me: ?
me: I was that
me: this was a while ago
me: oh, and one time
me: when I first got to college
BushwickBK.com: no I'm not very literate
me: and was obsessed with contacting ghosts
BushwickBK.com: I have hardly read anything
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: I decided to kill myself out of curiosity
me: so I took some huge number of Tylenols, not realizing that this only kills you slowly and painfully
me: anyway, I was rather close to death at one point, but got better, took two days or so
me: liver is fine
me: I was a bit more eccentric back then, to put it Britishly
BushwickBK.com: mm, rawthah
me: oh, and of course drank liquor with the tylenols
me: meanwhile, this kid gets cancer after doing absolutely nothing wrong
BushwickBK.com: natch
BushwickBK.com: well that's genes for you
me: a lot of it's psychosomatic as welll
BushwickBK.com: ok so tell me about tanganyika
me: ah, yes
me: the pre-union name

me: well, my dad is crazy
me: and my uncle, as I've mentioned above, is also crazy
BushwickBK.com: go on...
me: even though my uncle is my mom's brother
me: anywho
me: my dad was rich briefly in 80s off real estate, then got indicted, and meanwhile spent - literally - over a million dollars on African safaris
me: because he is crazy
me: he lost all his money
me: went bankrupt
me: can't buy on credit, ever
me: so, poverty for him
me: then parents divorced
me: I ended up sharing a bed with my mom for about a year in third grade
me: meanwhile, my dad is determined to get rich again
me: so he does various bizarre things
me: including a plan to capture an animal that may not exist in order to sell it to JApanese zoos
me: my uncle is a geologist and perpetual drug addict who was a hippie who went to Nam and owns a number of assault rifles
BushwickBK.com: ok so wait
me: so, they are both recruited by a financial fellow, stockbroker
BushwickBK.com: the time you spent in africa was just on safari?
me: no, no
BushwickBK.com: oh oh
BushwickBK.com: you're still explaining
me: that was my dad when he had money
me: so they're both recruited by this dipshit Pentacostal guy who's raised some money
me: and recruited four ex-military fellows plus a guy who is essentially a coke dealer
me: meanwhile I learn Swahili from a book
me: and, as it had become clear I would be expelled from my high school at some point anywa
me: I went with them
me: the plan was to establish a lumbering operation
me: small-scale at first
me: but cutting down valuable hardwoods
me: including mahogany
me: and
me: again
me: some other tree, Muhuhu, that may not actually exist
BushwickBK.com: lol
BushwickBK.com: seems liek the sound the guy who told that story would make when he

was done
me: (I should pause to note that a lot of people suspect on some occasion that the world is some virtual construct made for them; I had this feeling throughout my childhood and adolescence)
BushwickBK.com: (me too)
me: so, we get there
me: we have this compound in one of the nicer district, NASACO, national shipping compound
me: we have a little house
me: with three rooms
me: rest of us sleep in tents in yard
me: this is a few months after the embassy bombing
me: city crawling with FBI, presumably CIA, and Marines
me: not including our two ex-Marines
BushwickBK.com: how old are you
BushwickBK.com: like 28?
me: one of whom is a crazed sniper - Catholic, of course
me: yep
BushwickBK.com: go on
me: anyway, things quickly collapsed due to failure of leadership, corruption, etc.
me: devolved into a sort of civil war
me: meanwhile my uncle is growing marijuana plants in our yard
me: my dad is buying "fireworks" that are actually just explosives
me: and setting them off
me: in a city that had been hit by a deadly terrorist attack just a few months before and is crawling with security types
BushwickBK.com: you got agustin buroughs beat like 100 times over already
me: yep
me: and that's not anywhere near a complete summary
BushwickBK.com: on a similar note, my dad loved to buy "fireworks" that were really just small sticks of dynamite too
me: anywho, several factions arise
BushwickBK.com: and throw them around to scare the shit out of his children
BushwickBK.com: go on
me: well, my uncle was always pissed off about that because he was stoned and paranoid about his pot
me: and my dad just keeps blowing shit up and laughing
BushwickBK.com: lol
me: also he tried to stop me from smoking pot when we first arrived
me: then realized he couldn't do shit about it
me: and then started smoking pot
me: meanwhile, money is gone

me: occasionally one of the adults would have pity on me and give me a couple hundred shillings
me: to buy a candy bar or cigs
me: I was also asked by some crazy fucking Rhodesian diamond smuggler to come check out this valley he owns that has mystical powers
BushwickBK.com: Rhodesia is super
me: I did accompany him to a nearby beach resort and quickly figured out that he was trying to fuck me
me: I politely declined
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: he was good looking though
me: anywho
me: oh, so yeah
me: our passports had been taken up by our leader's contact, a NASACO lawyer and animist named Ademba Gomba
me: this fueled further paranoia, much of it warranted
me: basically, we were in a position similar to Dubai "guest worker" slaves, except not slaves and not doing any work and not like that at all other than having our passports taken
me: thus the leader had us trapped
BushwickBK.com: that was what I was thinking tho
BushwickBK.com: the guest worker slaves
me: he did this because there was, by this point, an obvious intent on the part of my uncle and a couple others to, like, commandeer the operation
me: and remember I'm hazy on details because I was stoned every day, all day, for months
me: luckily I'll have my uncle's journal soon
me: but anyway
me: things came to a head
me: there was a confrontation
me: the coke dealer was essentially the leader's bodyguard at this point
me: it becomes clear to us that there's nothing to salvage
me: so we plan our individual escapes
me: my dad wanted to get me out first
me: but, again, no passports
me: so that other uncle of mine, the one who used to work for various CIA front operations doing tech
me: calls someone at the State Department
me: who calls Ademba Gomba
me: who races over to give us our passports
BushwickBK.com: whoa
me: then everyone has someone back home wire money or buy ticket back to U.S.
me: although one guy stayed
me: went to run a river tour in exchange for like free beer and pocket money

me: Ademba Gomba, meanwhile, was indicted two months ago for some sort of corruption charge
me: my dad and uncle were both entirely broke
me: had to have family get them out
me: oh and also we were on this drug the whole time
me: this anti-malaria drug
me: which has since been proven to induce some degree of psychotic behavior
BushwickBK.com: thus africa
me: now, I've skipped a couple of incidents
BushwickBK.com: I kid
me: such as the time I had to jump out of a moving cab
BushwickBK.com: yeah I get the drift
BushwickBK.com: before it plunged over a cliff and exploded?
me: and another time when I had to face down kids who were like 11 and armed with machetes
me: because I strayed too far past the sign on the beach that said "MUGGERS BEYOND THIS POINT"
BushwickBK.com: that was me widening my dad's driveway
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: the cab jumping was to avoid what was shaping up to appear to be a kidnapping attempt
BushwickBK.com: good work, public safety officials
me: the driver had been rec'd to me by a guy from whom I was trying to buy heroin
me: anyway, then I came home to Dallas, worked at a movie theater for a while, got arrested twice, broke probation, went to college, dropped out, sold drugs, wrote articles, got picked up on probation violation, broke probation again, hung around in Texas anyway, moved to MExico, then briefly to NYC in 2003, then back to Austin, and then NYC again
me: and now I'm prepping for another Mexico adventure
me: oh, also, the guys would bring back hookers, fuck them, and then not pay them
BushwickBK.com: damn
me: and thus went my bland youth in Wisconsin
BushwickBK.com: fuck barrett, I'm startin got think the Dh bunch are right about who runs NY media
BushwickBK.com: http://www.nypress.com/blog-6595-wait-young-people-are-moving-to-brooklyn_.html
BushwickBK.com: no, pensyltuckyvania!
BushwickBK.com: on an interesting note, my 21 yr old brother is moving here next week or so
me: lol, they linked to that?
BushwickBK.com: I want him to fall face-first into total corruption
BushwickBK.com: they linked it to make fun of it and then were equally as lame
BushwickBK.com: if better-prosed
me: corruption of which sort?

me: I can probably help
BushwickBK.com: well not corruption of the veins so much
BushwickBK.com: but I just want him to not live with my fucking father
BushwickBK.com: live like a slob and be forced to pay his own way
me: I see
me: and what is the nature of your plan?
BushwickBK.com: he's coming here and we are finding him a room
me: thank god, I just got out of going clothes shopping with my damned mom
BushwickBK.com: not too close to me, I hope
BushwickBK.com: omg barrett
BushwickBK.com: wtf are you doing
me: I recommend the anarchist commune
me: dude, my mom is crazy
BushwickBK.com: oh, he's already an anarchist, so that mgiht work
me: I'm an only child
BushwickBK.com: note he and I had nearly no contact in his formative years
me: well, they're not, they're fucking douchebags
BushwickBK.com: we are ech independenly anarchists
BushwickBK.com: I know
BushwickBK.com: I'd like if you moved in there actually
BushwickBK.com: so you could rob some of them
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: I don't think they have anything I'd want
BushwickBK.com: democratise their meansof production
BushwickBK.com: yeah except bedbugs
me: more likely I would just lecture them about actual anarchism
BushwickBK.com: or, aside from I meant
BushwickBK.com: you don't want bedbugs
me: I fucking got that shit on Park Street
BushwickBK.com: it's the only thing I'm terrified of
me: fucking lucky I was able to move out without bringing them with me to my Arab princess friend's apartment when I lived with her
me: because she seriously would have fucking suicide bombed me
BushwickBK.com: haha
me: she got pissed off that I lit cigarettes off her precious toaster
me: oh and also the heroin
me: one moment, I need to snort this ritalin I jacked from my new little step-brother
BushwickBK.com: mom just got married?
me: dad did
me: mom got married two years back
BushwickBK.com: ah
me: to a guy

me: oilman
me: family of drunks
me: actually banned from a lake in Texas
me: do you know what you have to do to get banned from a lake in fucking Texas?
BushwickBK.com: I didn't know that was a thing
me: you have to blow up old cars with dynamite for no reason
me: Texas lakes are pretty lax fucking environments
me: they are not akin to country clubs
me: rather, they are like watering holes for white trash wildlife
BushwickBK.com: my dad also loves blowing up stuff
BushwickBK.com: he killed all the wildlife in his pond with M-1000s and then filled it in
BushwickBK.com: like the fucking warsaw uprising